M1621
.F69
M9
1810X

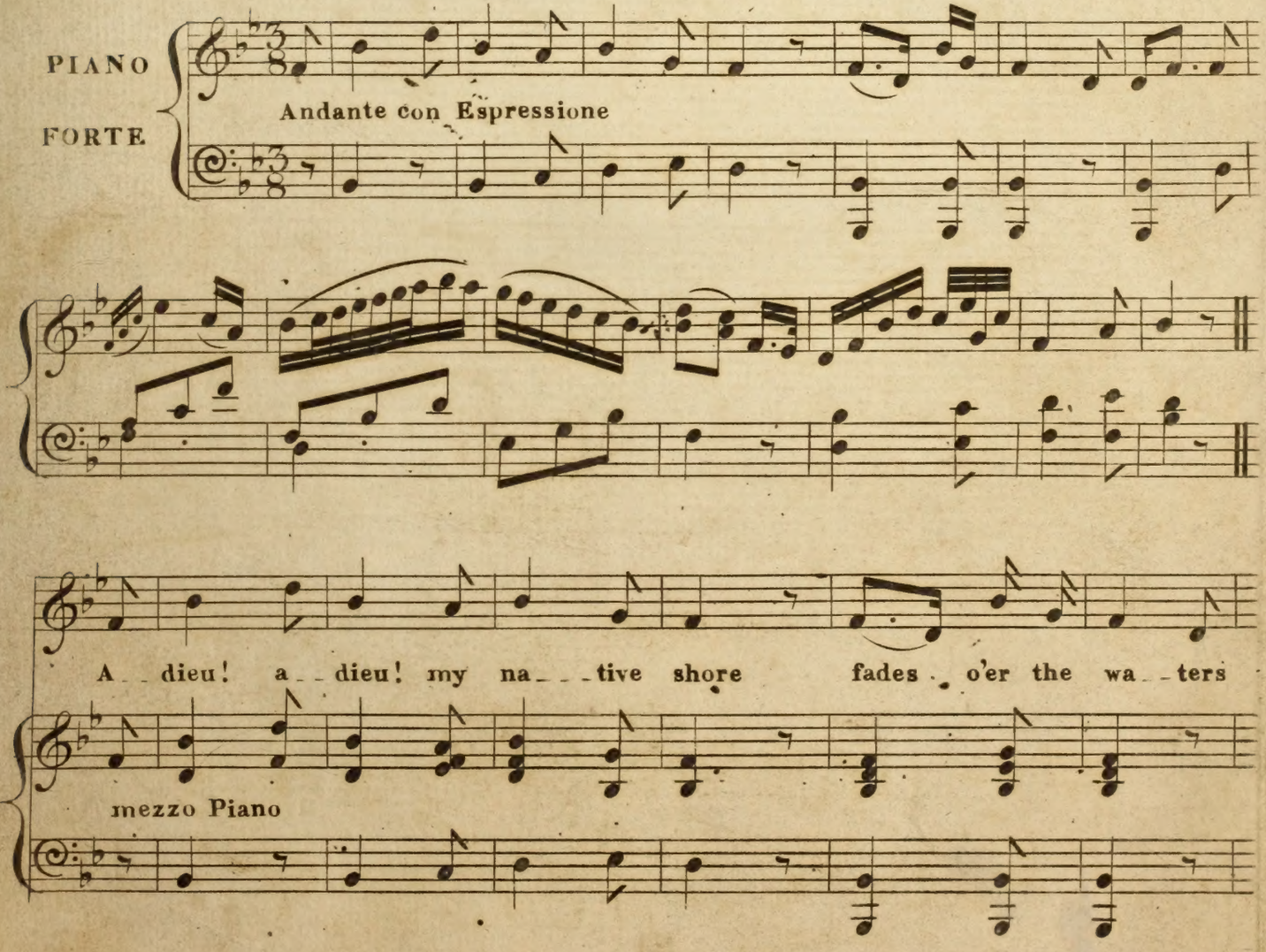
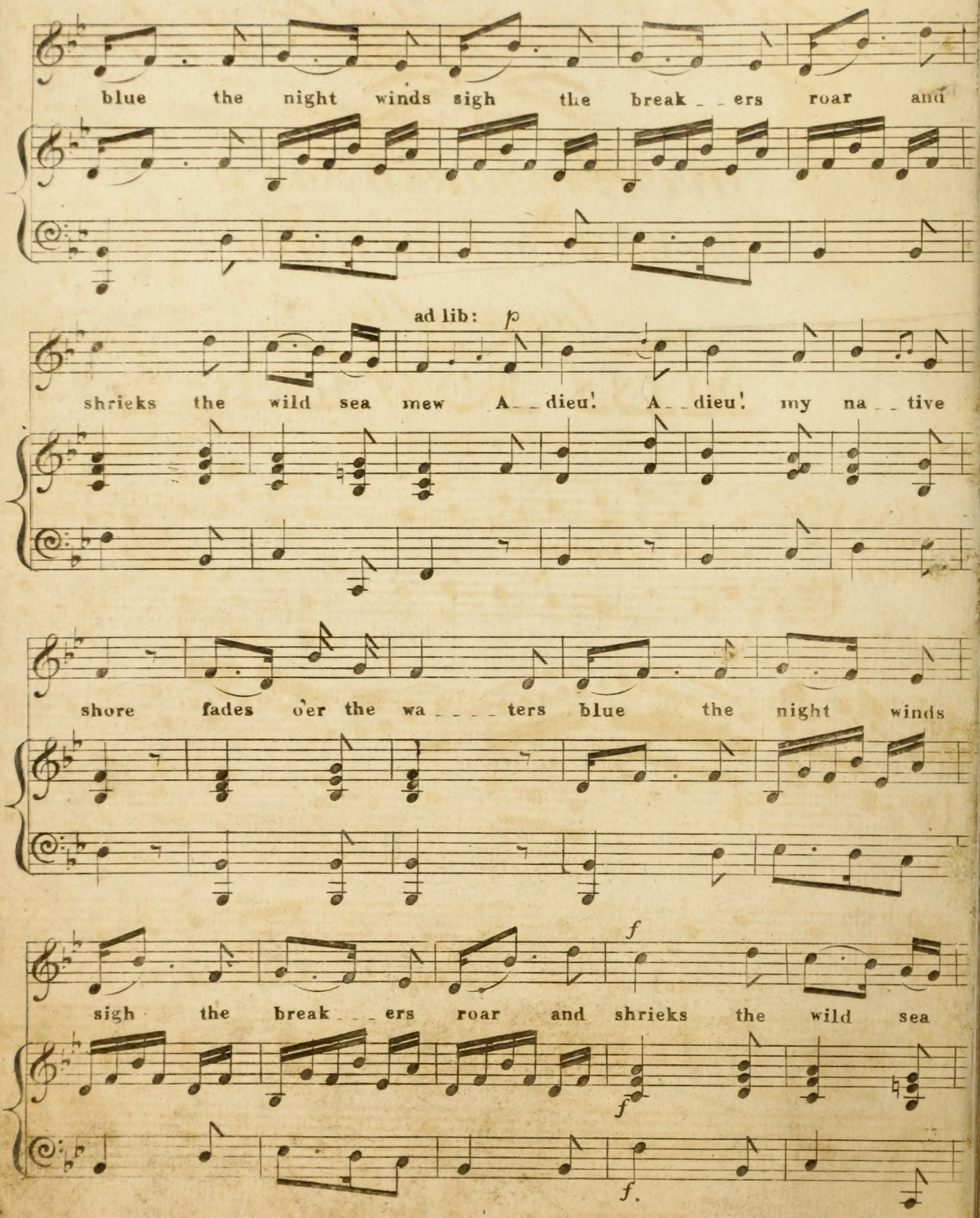
129

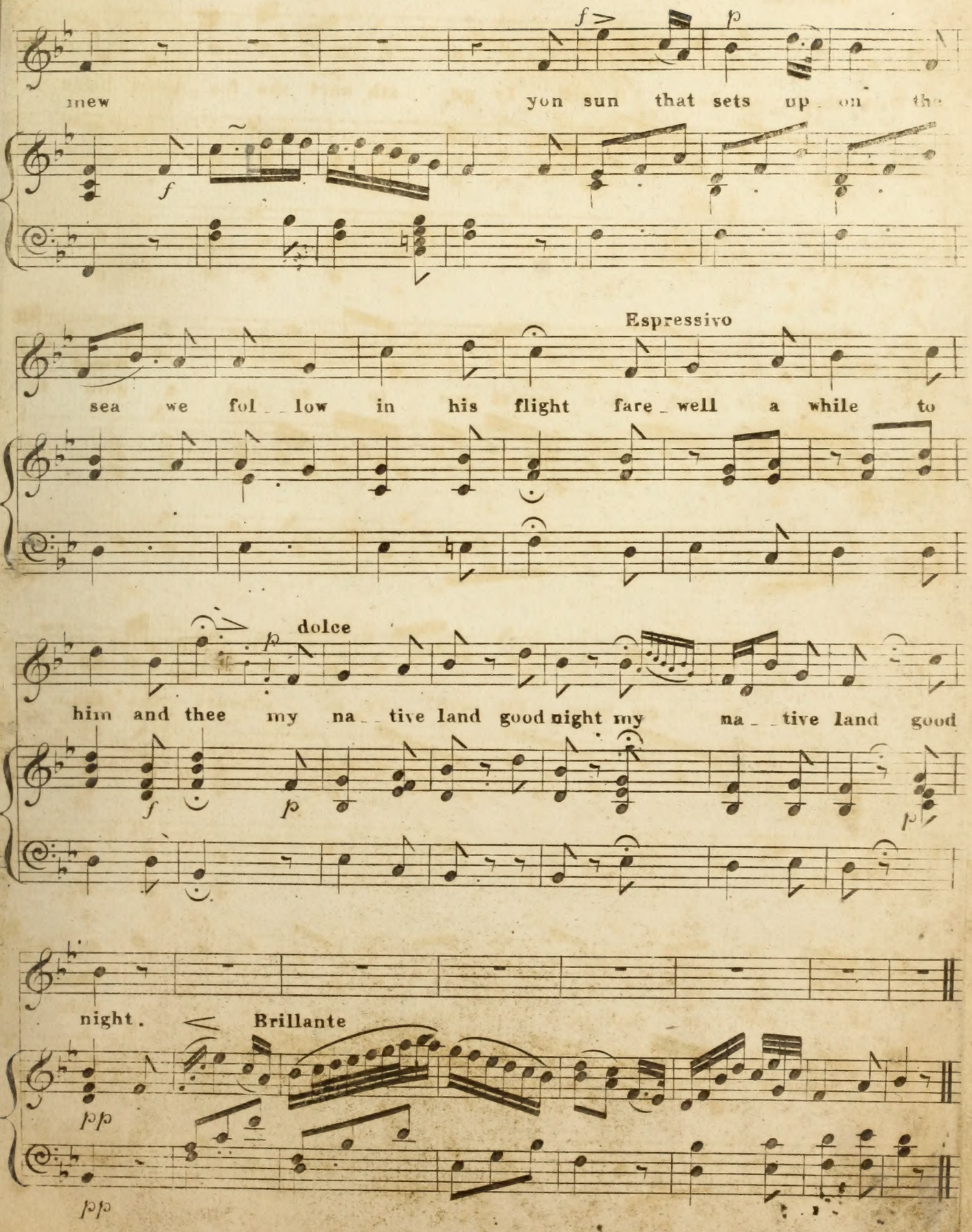
# My Native Shore, Adieu!

## A MUCH ADMIRED SONG

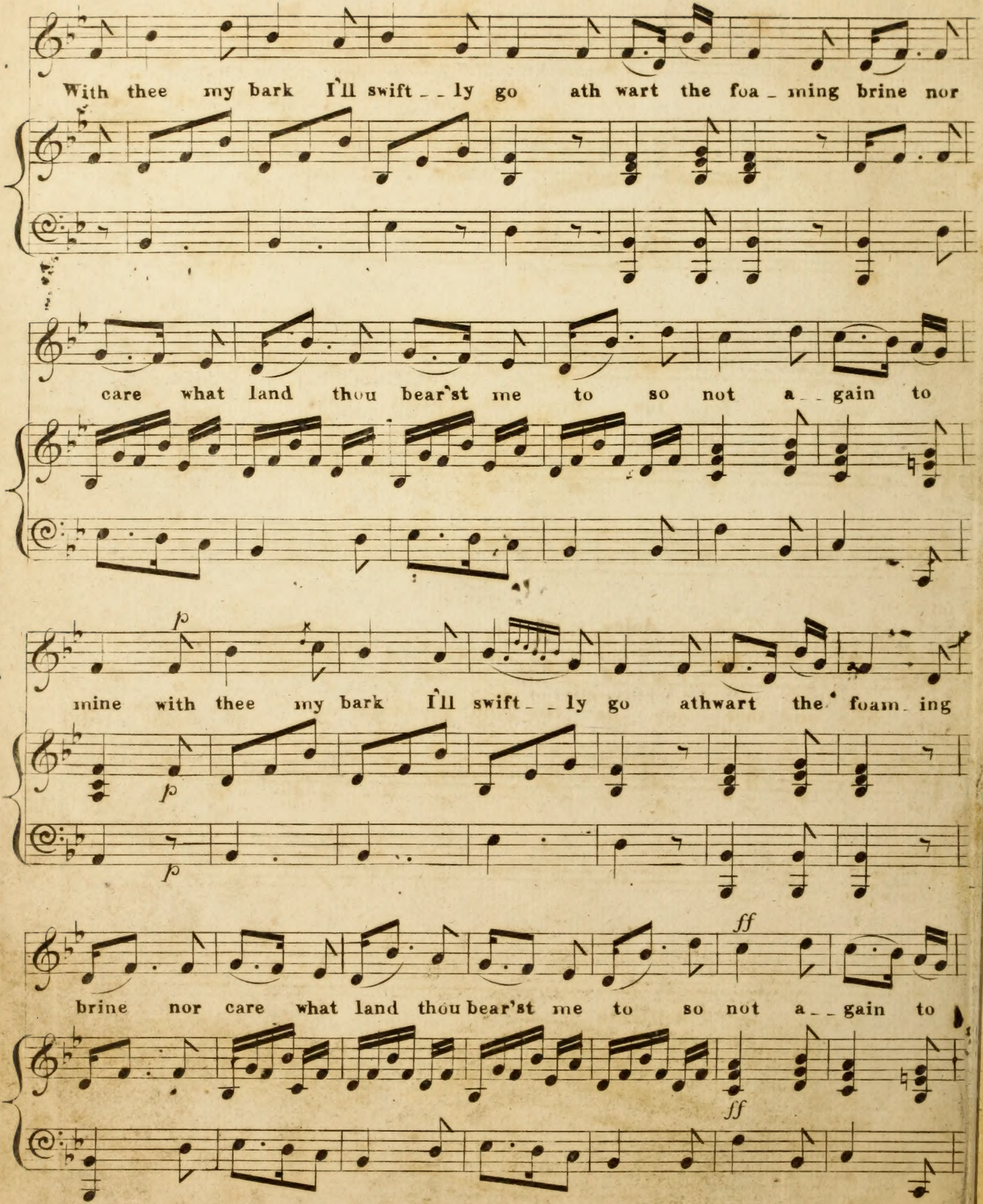
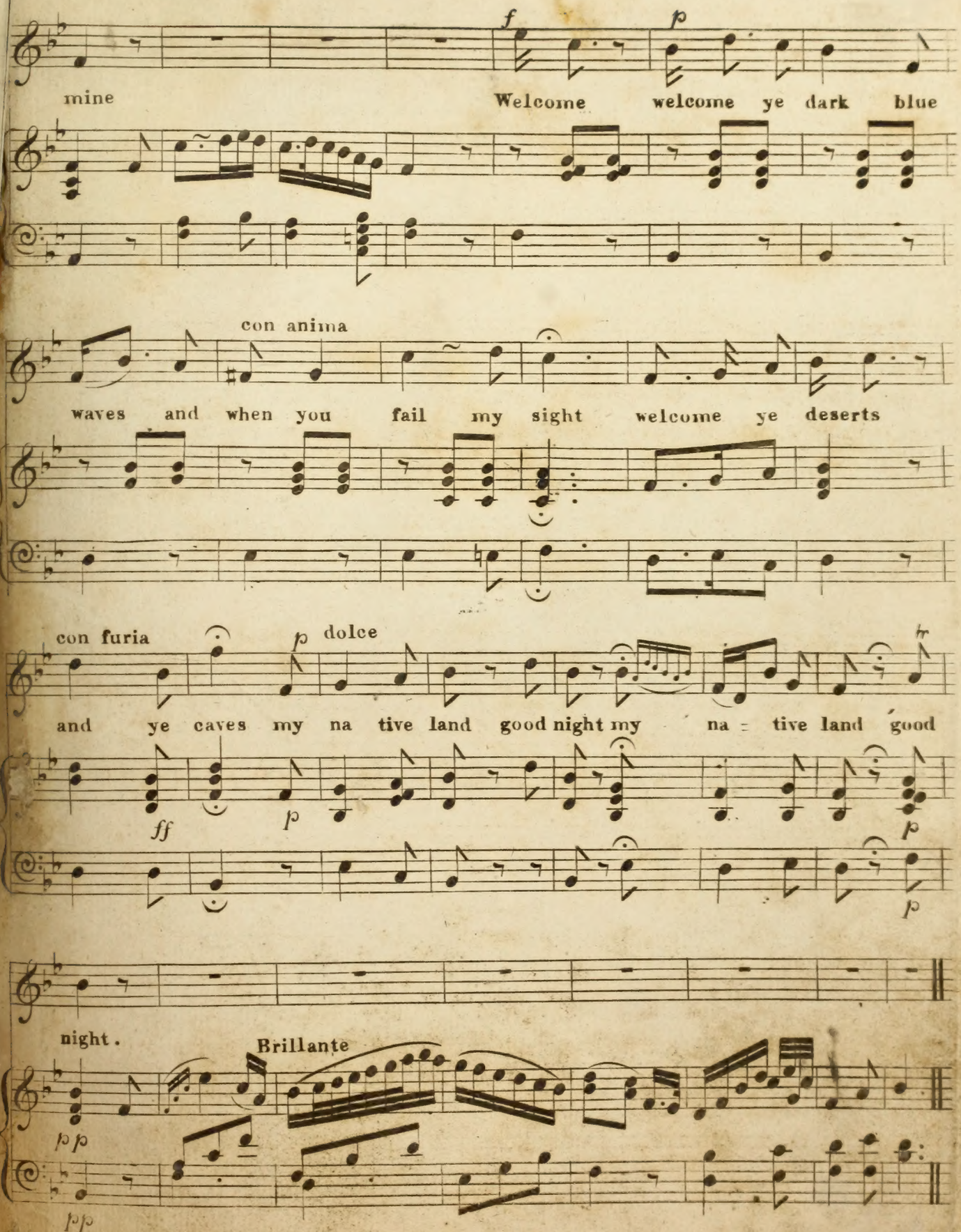
The Words by Lord Byron

Composed by

## MISS FOWLER.

NEWYORK Published by Wm DUBOIS.

blue the night winds sigh the break _ _ ers roar and
ad lib: p
shrieks the wild sea mew A _ _ dieu! A _ _ dieu! my na _ _ tive
shore fades o'er the wa _ _ _ _ ters blue the night winds
f
sigh the break _ _ ers roar and shrieks the wild sea
f
f.


mew
yon sun that sets up on the
Espressivo
sea we fol _ low in his flight fare _ well a while to
dolce
him and thee my na _ tive land good night my na _ tive land good
night.
Brillante

Resoluto


With thee my bark I'll swift _ _ ly go ath wart the foa _ ming brine nor
care what land thou bear'st me to so not a _ _ gain to
p
mine with thee my bark I'll swift _ _ ly go athwart the foam _ ing
p
p
ff
brine nor care what land thou bear'st me to so not a _ _ gain to
ff

f
p
mine
Welcome welcome ye dark blue
con anima
waves and when you fail my sight welcome ye deserts
con furia
p
dolce
and ye caves my na tive land good night my na = tive land good
ff
p
p
p
night.
Brillante
pp
pp